

Dawn Penn

"Good Luck Olivia"

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It was half past dawn on a country road
In the heart of the summer
And I was so damn shy, I just watched the sky
As you laid me down in that field full of rye

Seventeen and I'd never seen
Never seen anything like you
And your hair was melting in the morning sun
Olivia, what's going on?

Chorus:
Hey, hey, good luck
Good luck Olivia
Hey, hey, good luck
Good luck Olivia

Hey, good luck
Good luck Olivia
Hey, hey, good luck
Good luck Olivia

By the way I'd feel in my Spanish heels
Walking up from the station
With your head flung back, and your shoulders tanned
You were queen of the street or something equally
grand

You said the boys that you take on home
Only fancied your sister,
And they only ever loved you
Your tits and thighs
You lit another cigarette, and laughed 'till you cried

(Repeat Chorus)

Oh this little old town
Kicked us down
And turned it into a playground

When you taught me to look at the sky
When you walked like a ghost of the night

When you said you were born here
To prove to these people
Life, it do more then pass by

Olivia, I know it gets lonely sometimes

(Repeat Chorus)

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